

Bizarre

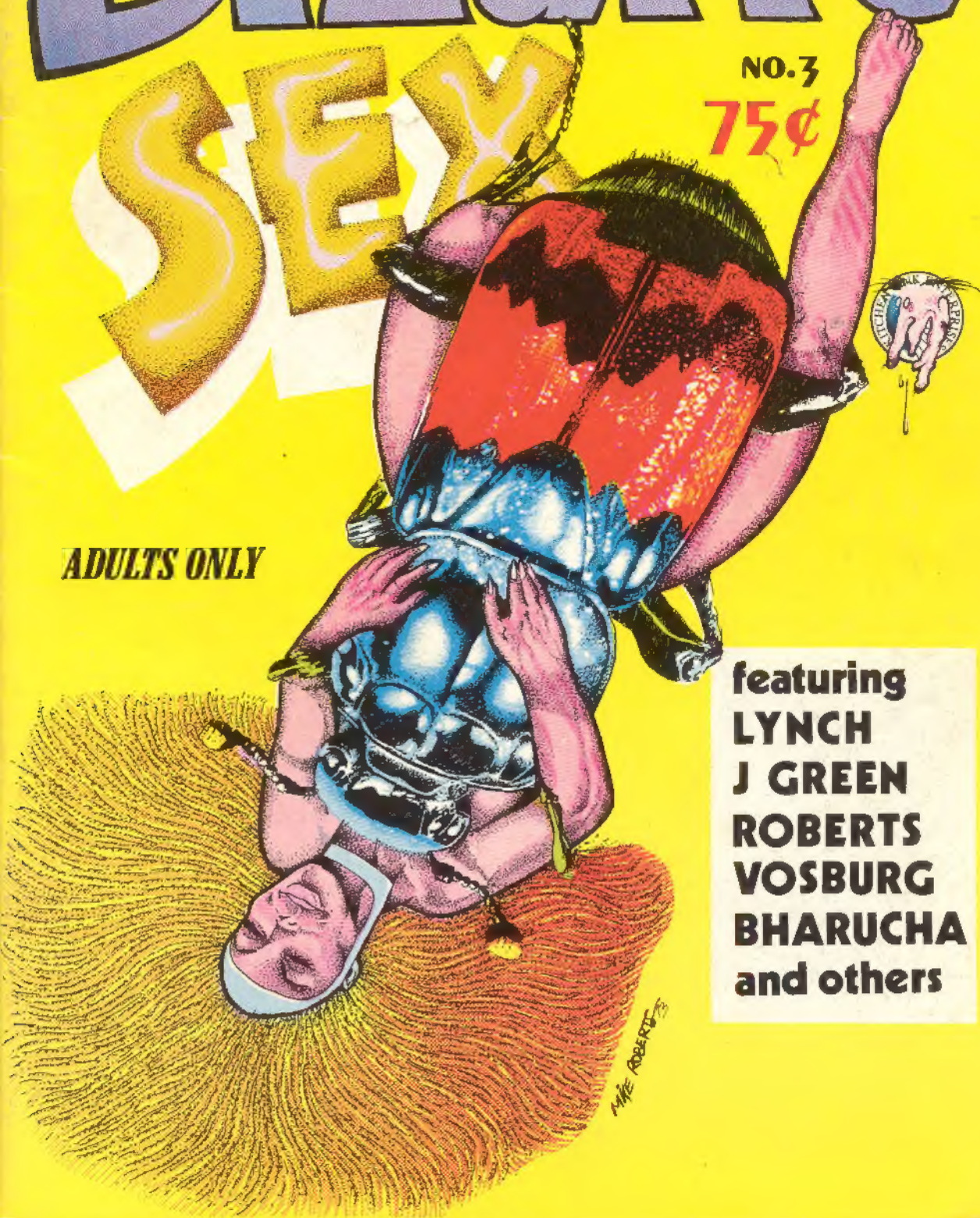
SEX

NO. 3

75¢

ADULTS ONLY

featuring
LYNCH
J GREEN
ROBERTS
VOSBURG
BHARUCHA
and others



COMING SOON...

ON NEWSSTANDS EVERYWHERE!

WEIRD TRIPS MAGAZINE

ADDS A WITHERING NEW DIMENSION TO THE
PRINTED MEDIA!

ARTICLES REGULARLY ON . . .

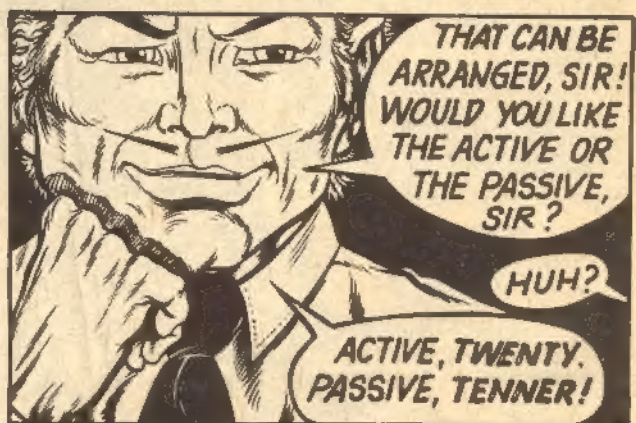
- WEIRD SEXUAL FANTASIES
- THE STRANGEST PERSON I EVER MET
- HOW I BEAT THE DRAFT
- FLYING SAUCER EXPERIENCES
- MY WEIRDEST ACID TRIP... & more!

**EARN
BIG
MONEY**

WEIRD TRIPS wants you . . . not only to buy the magazine, but to send first-person articles. Tell us about your weirdest experience in the categories above or others. There are no bounds to our readers' appetites! Not only do you earn **BIG MONEY** (\$25), but a byline in WEIRD TRIPS MAGAZINE will insure your instant fame and notoriety. Show your friends . . . show your boss . . . show Mom and Dad! Of course, if your tale is too weird, we will withhold your real name on request. Send your bizarre scribblings (preferably typed and double-spaced) with photographs (if appropriate) to ARTICLES EDITOR, Weird Trips Magazine, P. O. Box 5699, Milwaukee, Wis. 53211.

If you want to be sure to get the first copy of WEIRD TRIPS MAGAZINE hot off the press, or if your own local stores refuse to carry WEIRD TRIPS, you can order a copy directly from the publisher. You have to be over 18, so send a statement of your age, along with \$.50 plus \$.15 postage and handling to ADVANCE COPY DEPT., Weird Trips Magazine, P.O. Box 5699, Milwaukee, Wis. 53211. You'll never regret that you did.

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LATER...



THE END.

THE ADVENTURES OF HERMAN P. FART, BETTER KNOWN AS... **DIRTY OLD MAN**

Typical
American
Senior
Citizen

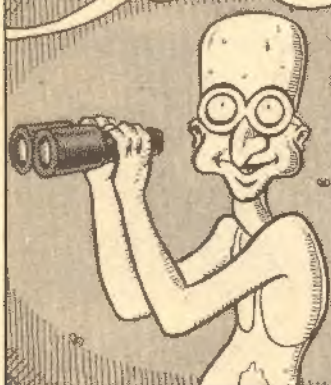
As we join our lovable lecher, we find him indulging in one of his favorite hobbies... Voyeurism!

dave herring '70



Come to bed, Herman!

Aww Mabel,
I was gonna
go see the
movie at the
PORN'O'GRAPH
theatre tonight.



It's got a triple X rating,
called "Sexual Liberation
In A Swedish Brothel",
supposed to be a real
hum-dinger!



but you
promised me you'd
stay home tonight.

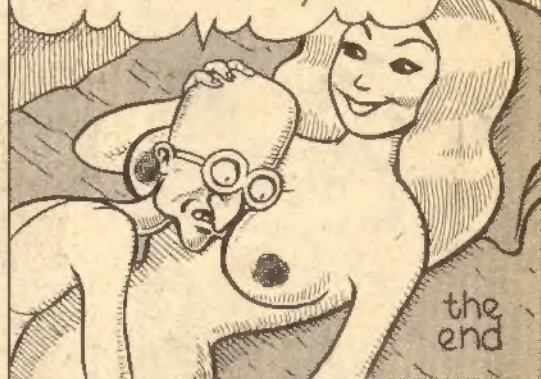
Okay, but I'd like to read this
new book I bought today, called
"101 Sexual Abberations" It's
got color pitchers an' everythin'.



Come on,
Herman!

Awright,
Mabel, I'll
be right there.

Shucks, Mabel, you never
let me have any fun!



the
end



I'M LEAVING NOW, MR. LARSON. I THOUGHT I'D DROP OFF THE AFTERNOON PAPER ON MY WAY OUT.

THANK YOU, PAULA! I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW MORNING. FINISH UP BRIEFS ON THE CONLEN ACCOUNT TONIGHT.



HALFWAY ACROSS THE ROOM, PAULA STOPS STARTLED BY HER EMPLOYER'S SUDDEN GASP...

WHAT IS IT, MR. LARSON?!

ANOTHER GIRL HAS DISAPPEARED—THE TENTH THIS MONTH! DIDN'T YOU LOOK AT THE PAPER!



CHRIST! SOMETHING HAS TO BE DONE BEFORE THIS WHOLE CITY'S IN AN UPROAR. TEN GIRLS GONE WITHOUT A TRACE!

ALL OF THEM WERE RESPECTABLE CAREER GIRLS AND HOUSEWIVES...

NONE OF THEM HAD CONNECTIONS WITH DRUGS, THE UNDERWORLD, OR EVEN TROUBLED PERSONAL LIVES!

NO...NO...I HAD SOMETHING ON MY MIND AND I DIDN'T NOTICE THE HEADLINE...

THIS BUSINESS IS SO EERIE—IF THE POLICE COULD FIND A BODY, OR IF THERE WAS A RANSOM NOTE, OR SOMETHING THAT WOULD GIVE THE CASE SOLIDITY. GOD KNOWS WHAT KIND OF PSYCHOPATHIC PHANTOM IS LOOSE.



WELL, I'M SURE THE POLICE ARE CLOSE TO A SOLUTION, MR. LARSON.

NO! I DON'T THINK SO, PAULA! THIS REALLY WORRIES ME. IF THIS KEEPS UP OUR BUSINESS WILL BE HURT...

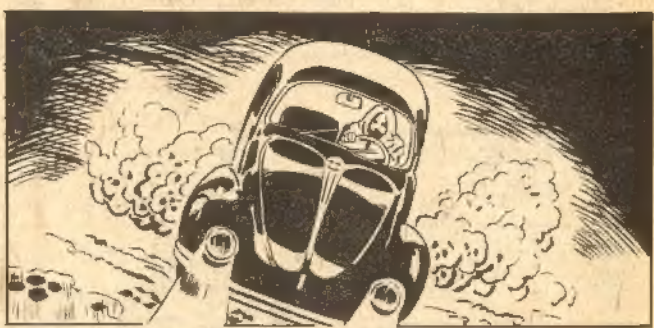
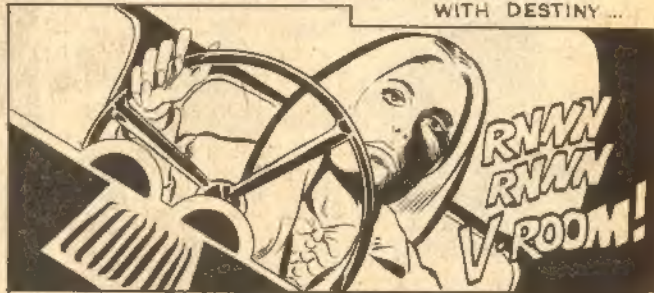
PEOPLE ARE AFRAID TO EVEN COME OUT AND SHOP DURING THE DAY!

GLANCING AT HER WATCH, PAULA SUDDENLY CUTS THE CONVERSATION SHORT AND WALKS TOWARD THE DOOR...

I REALLY HAVE TO GO, MR. LARSON. I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT.

I DIDN'T MEAN TO KEEP YOU, PAULA; BE CAREFUL NOW—I'LL WATCH YOU FROM MY WINDOW UNTIL YOU ARE SAFELY IN YOUR CAR!

BUT MR. LARSON'S LAST WORDS GO UNHEARD BY PAULA. AS SHE LEAVES THE BUILDING SHE DOESN'T LOOK BACK, EVEN THOUGH SHE KNOWS SHE'S LEFT IT FOR THE LAST TIME. AND AS SHE STARTS HER CAR—HER FACE HAS THE LOOK OF ONE WHO HAS AN APPOINTMENT WITH DESTINY...

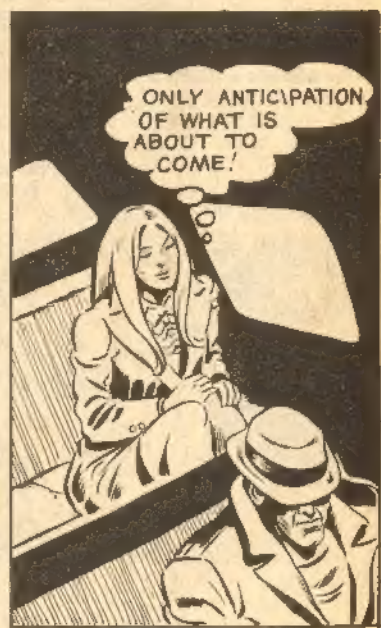


I'LL PARK MY VW HERE AS THE INSTRUCTIONS SAID. HE SAID HE'D SEND SOMEONE FOR ME.



THAT MUST BE THE CAR NOW! STRANGE... I HAVE NO REGRETS.

Beep! Beep!



ONLY ANTICIPATION OF WHAT IS ABOUT TO COME!

AN HOUR LATER AS THE CAR APPROACHES ITS DESTINATION, PAULA'S CONFIDENCE BEGINS TO SLIP AS SHE STARES AT THE ANCIENT MANSION.

WOW!
I DIDN'T
EXPECT
ANYTHING
THIS SPOOKY!

ONLY WHEN THEY ARE INSIDE THE HOUSE DOES THE MYSTERIOUS DRIVER FINALLY BREAK HIS SILENCE.

WAIT HERE!
MY MASTER
WILL BE WITH
YOU SOON!

OH!!
HOPE HE
ISN'T AS
CREEPY AS
YOU, YOU
LITTLE TOAD!

THE MINUTES TICK
AWAY AS PAULA
GAZES APPREHENSIVELY
AROUND THE DARK,
FOREBODING ROOM.

MAYBE I WAS
A LITTLE HASTY
IN ANSWERING
THAT PERSONAL
AD IN THE
'UNDERGROUND
EXPRESS'...

GOOD EVENING,
PAULA. I'M SO
HAPPY TO SEE
YOU COULD COME!
I AM DR. PHOZE!

ONE LOOK AT THE SERENITY OF THAT BENEVOLENT FACE IS ALL PAULA NEEDS- AND SHE REALIZES IN THAT INSTANT THAT SHE CAN TRUST HER DESTINY IN THE HANDS OF SUCH A MAN...

ARE YOU READY,
MY CHILD, TO OPEN
YOURSELF FOR THE
THRUST OF DESTINY!

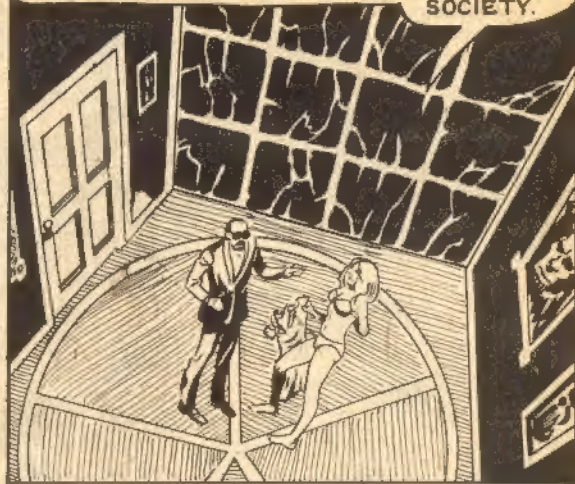
OH! DON'T
WAIT A SECOND
LONGER,
DR. PHOZE!!

DR. PHOZE LEADS THE TREMBLING INNOCENT UP A WINDING STAIRCASE TO A SECLUDED TOWER.

HAVE YOU CAREFULLY THOUGHT OVER THE CONSEQUENCES, PAULA. I KNOW I'VE EXPLAINED ALL THE DETAILS TO YOU OVER THE PHONE SO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GETTING INTO- BUT YOU HAVE TO REALIZE YOU CAN'T COME BACK!



I WANT TO GO THROUGH WITH IT. IT MEANS THE END OF BOREDOM FOR ME, FREEDOM FROM A MEANINGLESS EXISTANCE IN THIS SOCIETY.



NO MORE STRUGGLE FOR MATERIAL GAIN - NO MORE EMASCULATED MEN...

NO MORE CLINGING SELF-CENTERED FRIENDSHIPS...



WELL- THE REPORTS I GET BACK FROM THE OTHERS INDICATE THAT THEY ARE ENJOYING THEMSELVES. WHY ONE LITTLE REDHEAD...

OH! DON'T WASTE ANYMORE TIME! SEND ME ON MY WAY!!



DR. PHOZE STARTS THE MYSTERIOUS INCANTATION, WHISPERING SOFTLY IN A TONGUE NOT SPOKEN ON THIS PLANET SINCE MERLIN'S DEATH!



AS HIS VOICE RISES TO A SHRILL CRESCENDO, PAULA SUDDENLY DISAPPEARS WITH A PUFF OF SMOKE...



SOMEWHERE IN THAT
VAST NEFARIOUS ZONE
KNOWN AS THE
NETHERWORLD..

AHHH!
MR. DIABOLICUS,
IT LOOKS LIKE
YOUR ORDER
IS COMING UP
RIGHT NOW!

I'M
SURE
YOU'LL BE
QUITE
PLEASED
WITH THIS
MODEL!

PHOZE-MAXOR
MAIL
ORDER
BRIDE

BY THE WAY
OUR MERCHAN-
DISE IS FULLY
GUARANTEED
FOR COMPLETE
SATISFACTION.



BAREFOOTZ

by Howard Cruise

NEVER DATE A
PSYCHIATRIST,
BAREFOOTZ!

LAST NIGHT
DR BONEYARD
INVITED ME OVER
FOR A **SNACK!**

I THOUGHT HE WAS KIDDING
WHEN HE STARTED POURING
CHOCOLATE SYRUP
ON HIS **BULLWHIP!**

SUDDENLY
HE WAS ALL
OVER ME...

STRIPPING
ME **NAKED**
AND
TAKING
LIBERTIES!

IT'S TOUGH FENDING
OFF A MAD RAPIST
WHO KEEPS SCOOPING
WHIPPED CREAM
IN YOUR EYES!

FINALLY
I GOT THE
**UPPER
HAND...**

BUT NOT
BEFORE HE'D RUN MY
PANTIES THROUGH A
MEAT GRINDER!
AND **DICED MY BRA!**

I HAD
TO WALK HOME
WEARING TWO
**GRAPEFRUIT
HALVES** AND
A HEAD OF
LETTUCE!

SOUNDS
LIKE AN
**EXCITING
EVENING!**

1 DUNNO,
BAREFOOTZ

SOMEHOW IT
ALL SEEMED SO
CLINICAL!

© 1972 by H. Cruise

Cruise

LOVE IS

REMEMBER WHEN THEY CAME, POKING AND PROBING INTO MY DOMAIN. EVER SINCE THE WAR WE SURVIVORS EKED OUT OUR EXISTENCE BENEATH THE EARTH'S SURFACE, WHERE HUGE INSECTS RULED IN THE CATACOMBED CRUST. MY CAPTURE CONFIRMED THAT THE ALIENS WERE NOT OF EARTH, I HAD IT NOT IN ME TO REBEL, FOR THEY REMINDED ME OF HOW EARTH LOOKED LONG AGO.

VANNA ...WE'VE A SPECIMEN FOR YOU

OH?? ANOTHER PRACTICAL JOKE, I SUPPOS...



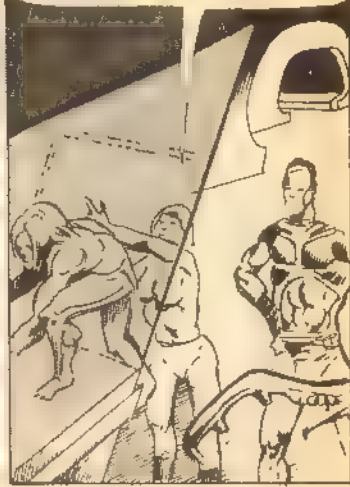
... NEO ... FOL... YOU'VE FINALLY CAPTURED ONE THE RESEMBLANCE TO US IS ASTOUNDING.



TRICKY BASTARDS KINDA SCARCE SINCE YOUR PETS MADE 'EM THEIR MAIN D.I.E.T

YOU BETTER CHAIN OLD GOLIATH UP, HE THINKS WE BROUGHT HIM A MEAL.

OUR SPECIMEN REQUIRES MANNERS.... THIS CELL WILL BE A STARTER.



I COULDN'T RESIST 'EM IF THE FEMALE'S BEAUTY DAWDED ME.

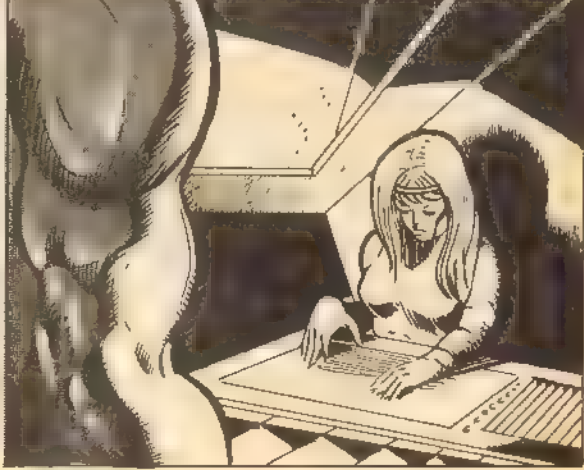
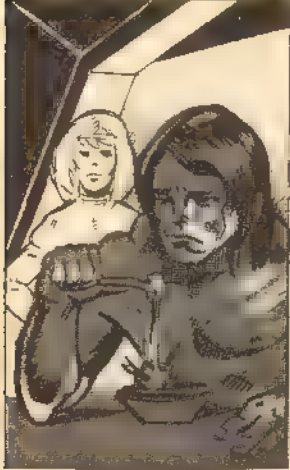
I FELT I SHOULD BE PATIENT. MY ENEMIES LOOKED HEALTHY, EVEN THOUGH THEY CLANKED AT ME HUNGRILY. I WAS AFRAID AT FIRST.



A DAY WENT BY A WEEK PASSED A MONTH. I BEGAN TO ADAPT WELL TO THEIR SCHEDULE.

VANNA TAUGHT ME MUCH BUT MY HEART WAS ALL I FELT.

I WATCHED & LISTENED AND LEARNED. MY PRIVILEGES ALLOWED ME TO WATCH VANNA WORK OUTSIDE OF MY CELL. TONIGHT SHE'S MINE.



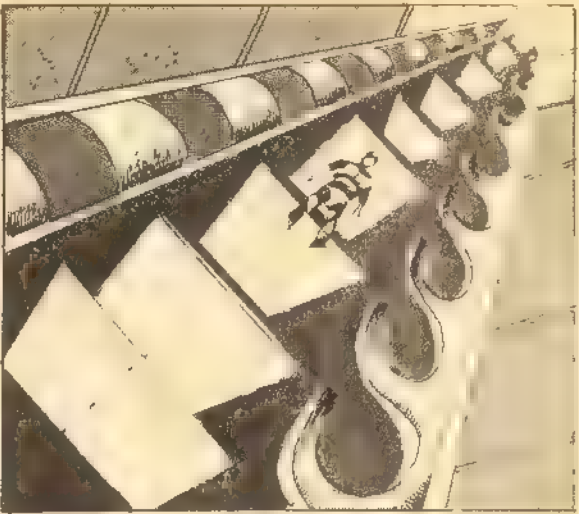
MY DESIRE FOR VANNA WAS OVERWHELMING. IN THE SHORT TIME HERE, I DECIDED SHE WOULD BE MY MATE.



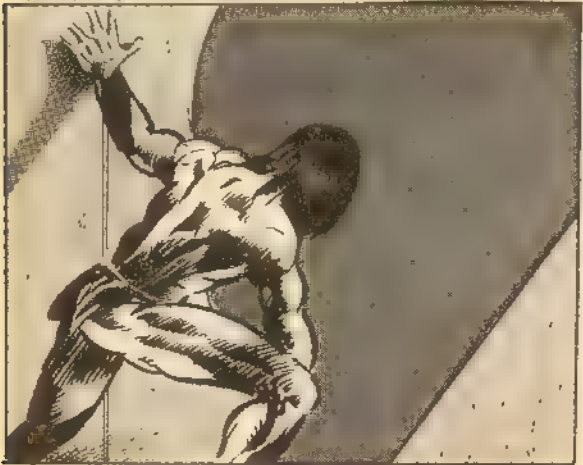
I USED THEIR TRICKS AS WELL AS MINE TO MAKE MY ESCAPE.



I TOOK THE SQUARES AS I HAVE SEEN VANNA AND THE TWO MALES DO.



IT TOOK SEVERAL FLIGHTS AND SEARCHING DOWN LONG CORRIDORS. FINALLY I FOUND THEIR LIVING QUARTERS. VANNA'S WOULD BE EASILY LOCATED.

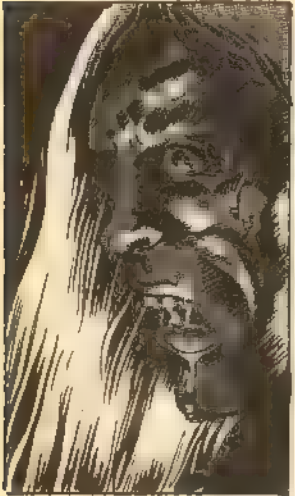


ONE DOOR REVEALED THE SWEET SCENT OF VANNA.

WIRELY I HAD TO BE MY HEART THROTTLED I ENTERED THE DOOR AND SAW



SUDDENLY AS I ENTERED I RECOLLED IN HORROR...



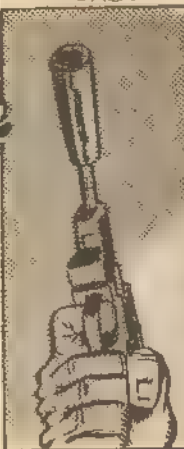
QUICKLY I HID BEHIND AN ODD COVER THERE... BEFORE MY EYES VANNA.. NUDE. AND OVER HER THE HIDEOUS GOLIATH MADE LOVE TO MY VANNA. AND ME THINKING SHE WAS ONE OF THE WOMEN WHO EXISTED IN MY WORLD.



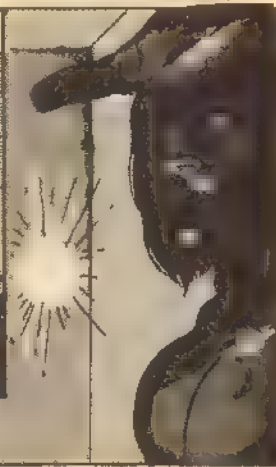
SHOCKED INTO DISBELIEF, I RETURNED TO MY QUARTERS HEARTBROKEN.



BUT TONIGHT, AS SHE SLEEPS, GOLIATH WILL DIE. RETIREMENT CAME. I SECURED A DEATH INSTRUMENT FROM THE LAB.



SILENTLY I CREEPT TO HER DOOR... I STEPPED IN.... FOOTSTEPS I DODGED TO THE COVER AGAIN.



WE LOURSED BACK. THERE STOOD ONE OF THE MALES.

AND VANNA, THE LUSTY NG B TCH DID NOT B LIE A DOWN

WHILE GOLIATH TUGGED AT HIS CHAIN, THEY PUMPED AWAY....

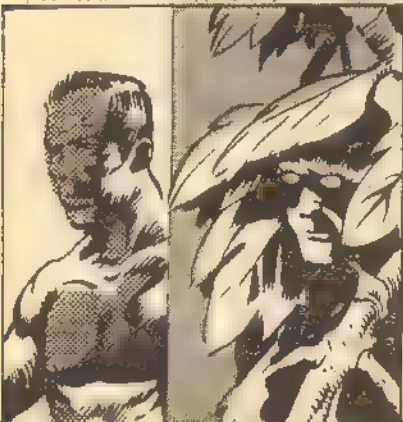
...BUT HIS JEALOUSY COULD NOT COMPARE TO MINE. ONCE MORE I RETURNED TO MY QUARTERS.



TODAY I AM FAR TOO ENRAGED TO SULK. TONIGHT I KILL TWICE SO ONCE MORE I HIDE BEHIND MY COVERING. BUT THIS TIME THE OTHER MALE CAME TO MY VANNA'S ROOM.

I SEETHED. STEAMED I SCORCHED.

I SLIPPED INTO THE CORRIDOR AND WAITED UNTIL MORNING. SOON ALL THREE APPEARED AND WENT INTO ANOTHER ROOM.



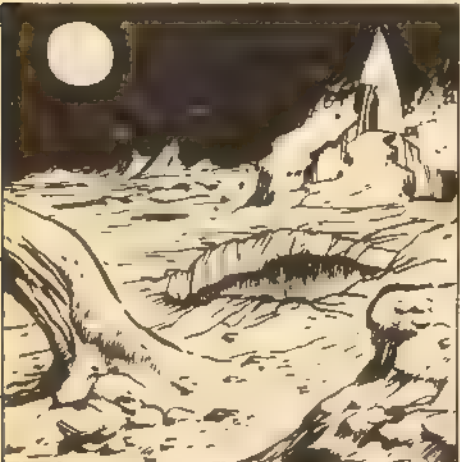
I STILL HAD MY WEAPON, SO I BURST IN.



MY WILD SHOT KILLED THE OTHER MALE. I ALSO HIT A CONTROL PANEL.



THE FLOOR SHOOK ... I REALIZED NOW I WAS IN A SHIP ... AND IT WAS BURROWED INTO THE EARTH I HAD HIT THE IGNITION.



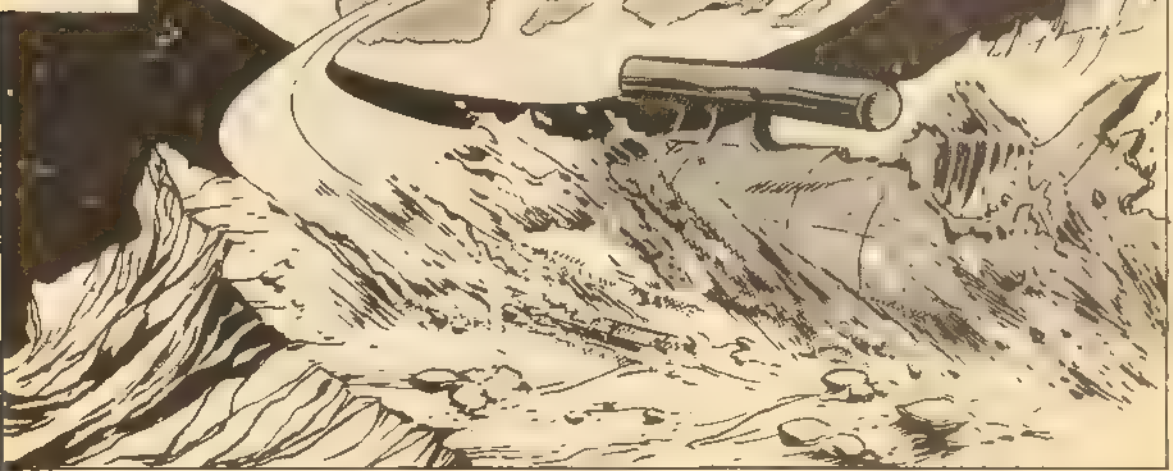
WE SPEWED FORTH LIKE A VOLCANIC ERUPTION.



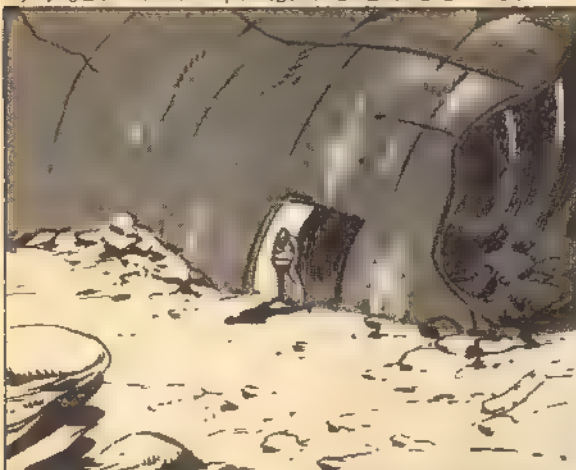
WE WERE ... WITH A SMALL ASTEROID ... AT THE TIME ... EARTH ...



THE CRASH SHATTERED OUR CRAFT.



WE SURVIVED BREATHABLE AIR SURROUNDED THE ASTEROID. IMMEDIATELY I BEGAN TO SALVAGE FOOD.. BUT VANNA KEPT HER DISTANCE.. SHE JUST WASN'T HERSELF BECAUSE OF ME.



THE INSECT SPEC MENS HAD ESCAPED TO THE DISTANT TERRAIN. FOR THE FIRST THREE DAYS THEY STAYED AWAY & AT NIGHT THEY PREYED UPON ONE ANOTHER.. THEN THE FOURTH MORNING I AWOKE UNEASILY.....



..IT WAS GOLIATH.

THE BASTARD HAD DEVoured THE OTHER INFANTS....NOW IT WAS MY TURN. BUT I HAD MY WEAPON CLOSE AT HAND..



...BEFORE HE COULD GET CLOSER ..I SPLIT HIM OPEN WITH MY PHASE



VANNA AWOKE AND SAW IT ALL... SHE SCREECHED TO THE TOP OF HER LUNGS.



SHE FELL TO HER KNEES AT GOLIATH'S MUTILATED BODY AND BEGAN SCOOPING HANDFULS OF ENTRAILS BACK INTO HIS STILL BODY. SHE WENT TOTALLY INSANE.



NAUSEATED, I GRABBED A SURVIVAL PACK AND RAN ATOP A SMALL SUMMIT..THERE I FAINTED.



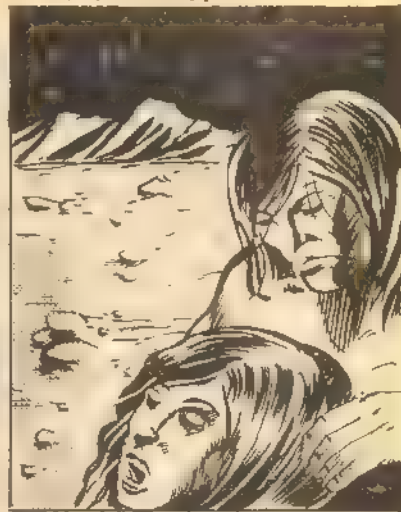
I WAS JOLTED TO MY SENSES BY
A PIERCING SCREAM FROM
VANNA...



TURNING, I SAW HER RUN FROM
THE SHIP.... I SCRAMBLED
AFTER HER...



I WAS TOO LATE... VANNA DIED
IN MY ARMS.



MY LOVE... GONE...
SUDDENLY HER
STOMACH HEAVED
AND ROLLED...



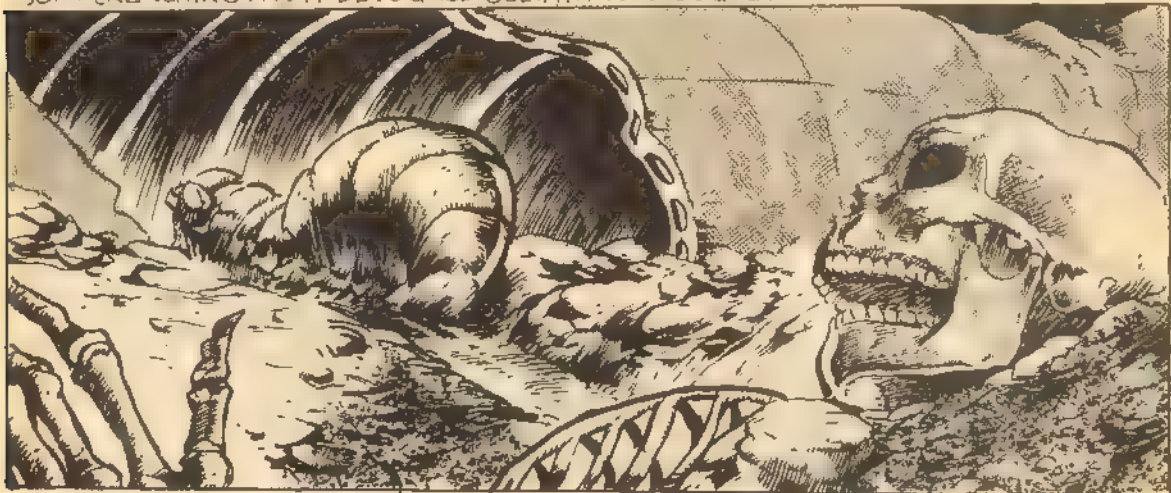
... I BEGAN TO
STRETCH AND SPIT
OPEN... SQUIRMING,
A HEAD APPEARED...
A GRUBS HEAD...



THE THING HAD EATEN VANNA'S INSIDES... NOW IT BEGAN
ON HER OUTER FLESH, RETCHING I BARKED CH...
SHE HAD GIVEN BIRTH TO GOLIATH... THE THING...



THE GHASTLY THING FINISHED ITS FIRST MEAL... IT HAD PICKED VANNA'S BONES CLEAN, SLOWLY,
IT ROLLED AND SQUIRMED ITS WAY OVER TO GOLIATH EVEN AT MY DISTANCE I COULD HEAR
SOFT CRUNCHING AS IT DEVOURER GOLIATH VORACIOUSLY.



I THOUGHT ABOUT KILLING IT.. BUT BACK IN MY MIND VANNA HADNT-ED ME..

ALREADY I HAD KILLED THE THING SHE LOVED GOLIATH TEARS WELLED INTO MY EYES.

I REALIZED THAT HER LOVE FOR GOLIATH WAS GENUINE AND COMPLETE

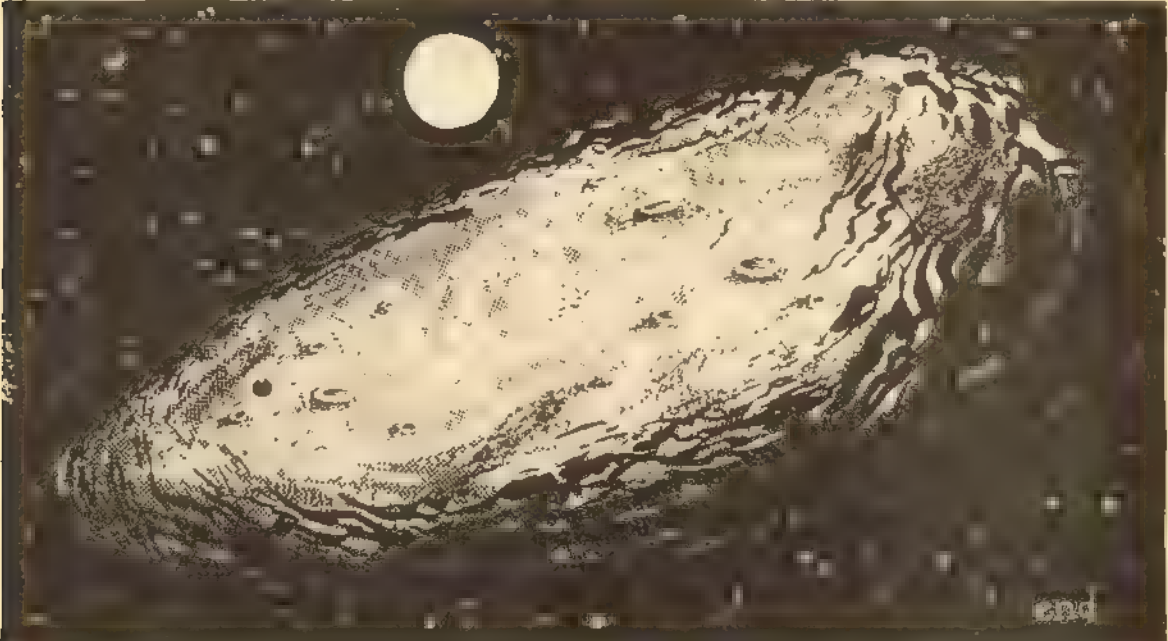
THE ICY SOUL OF HER LOVE HAUNTS MY TORTURED MIND.



THE GRUB BURROWED INTO THE ASTEROIDS SURFACE, WHERE IT WOULD SOMEDAY EMERGE AS AN ADULT INSECT.



HOW LONG IT WOULD BE BEFORE THE METAMORPHOSIS WAS COMPLETED? I COULDN'T GUESS BUT I DO KNOW THAT THE NIBBLING IN MY BRAIN COMMANDS A SLOW DEATH. FOR WHILE I SLEEP IT FEEDS ON MY DREAMS... WHEN IT WAKES IT'LL FEEL OF ME



TIME
FOR A
COMMERCIAL.

HELLO... HAROLD
CRUDTUFT HERE
WITH A WORD ON
PERSONAL SAFETY!

FRIENDS...
HOW OFTEN
HAS THIS
EMBAESSING
SITUATION
HAPPENED TO
YOU?

SHEE-IT..
IT BUSTED.

OH NO!

SPLURT!

WELL, IT NEED
NEVER HAPPEN
AGAIN IF YOU
SWITCH TO A
FROJEN!

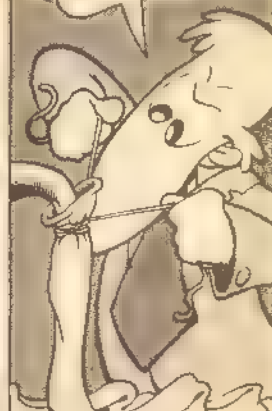
YES, FROJENS!
HAND-CRAFTED IN
THE OLD-WORLD
TRADITIONS OF
GUARANTEED
QUALITY AND
SAFETY.

WATCH NOW AS
I PIT FROJEN'S
QUARTER-INCH
OF SAFETY
AGAINST THIS
.38 PISTOL.

BLAM!

...AND TEST
IT ON THIS
HIGH-PRESSURE
WATER LINE!

WE THEN TAKE
THIS SAME
FROJEN...



..AND
LOOK!

NOT A
HINT OF
A LEAK ??

YES, FRIENDS
FOR YOUR NEXT
CONQUEST USE
FROJENS FOR
THE ABSOLUTE
IN QUALITY!
REMEMBER
OUR MOTTO:

SLIP INTO
SOMETHING WARM
TONIGHT WITH
A FROJEN.

MOO!

SHLURSH!

...AND NOW
BACK TO OUR
MAGAZINE.

PORNOGRAPHIC OLD MAID

REMEMBER, TO HAVE A FULL DECK, YOU'LL NEED A PAIR OF EACH.

Knots Nolan



Pud Puddles



Mater Gator



Horsey Divorcee

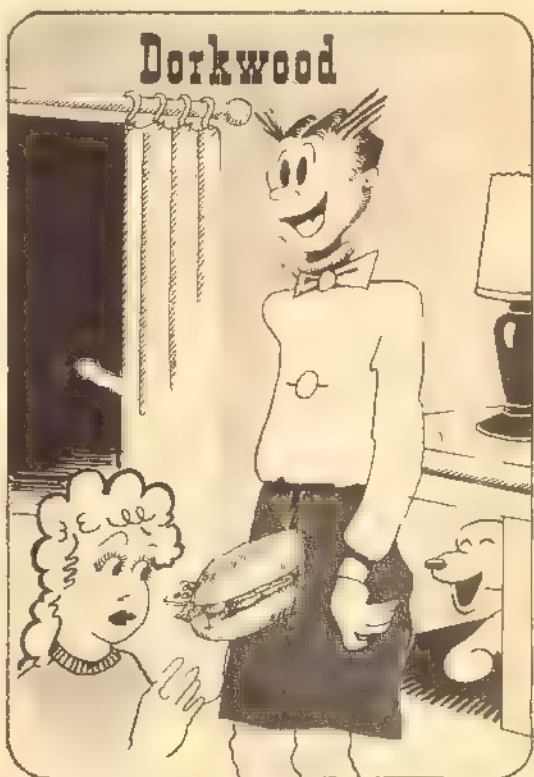


If hardly seems necessary to explain the rules to Old Maid. Everyone played the game as a child. Glue these pages down carefully on a blank tag board and carefully cut out the cards. You'll notice that we printed the cards back-to-back so you'll need to buy two books to clip all 48 cards. You need a pair of each card except the old maid to play the game so you'll need to buy four books. And collectors will need a fifth (uncut) edition to stash away. That's how we play the game!

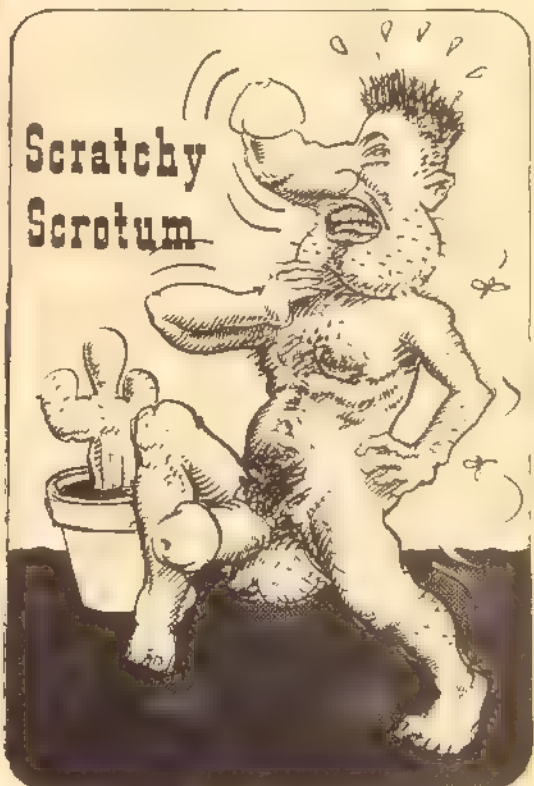
Old Maid



Dorkwood

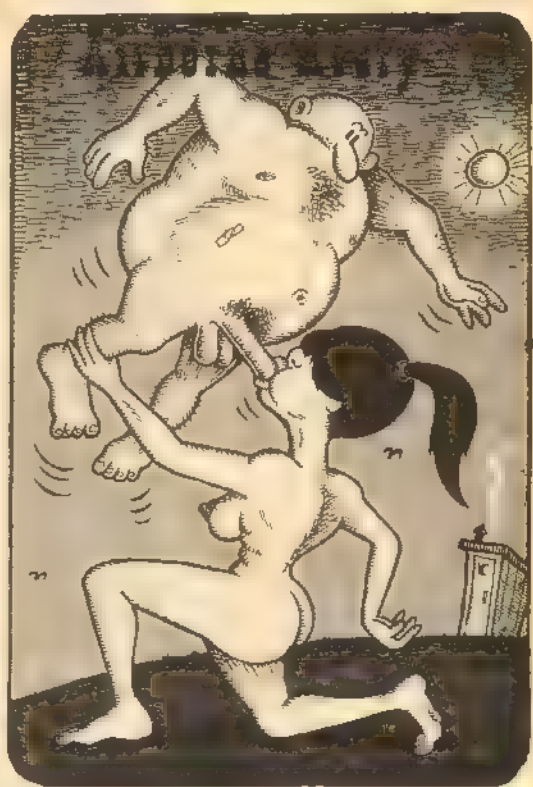
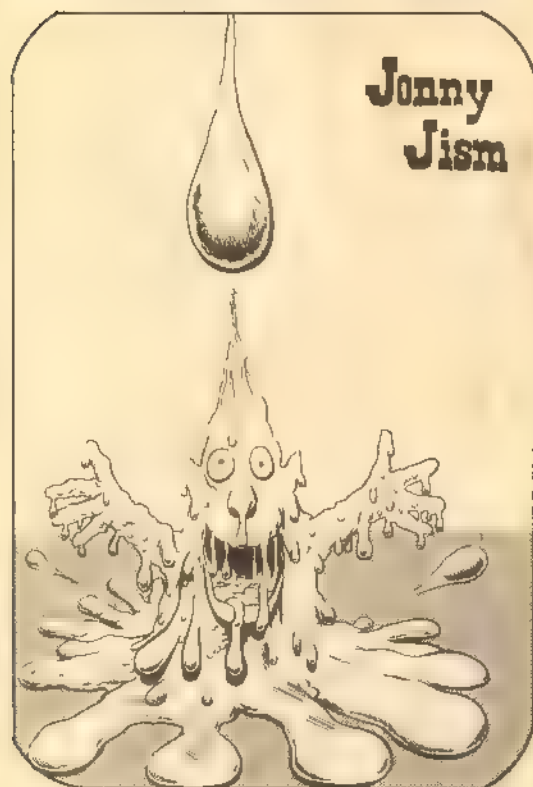
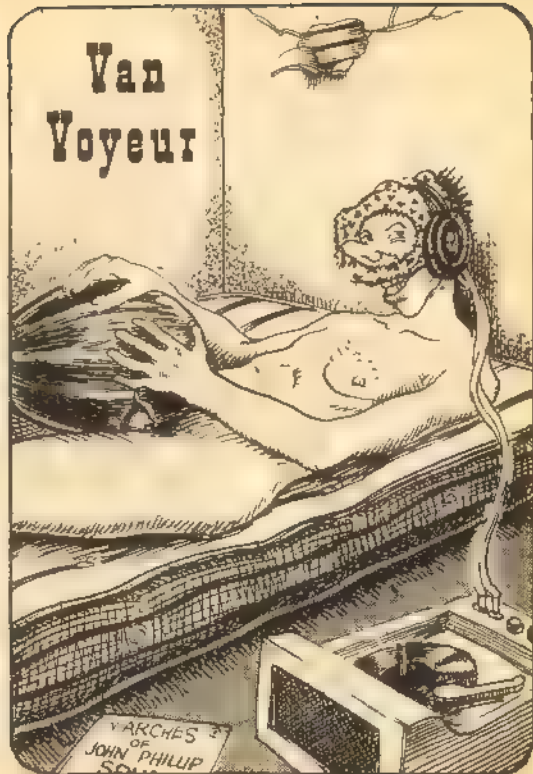


Scratchy Scrotum



Arthur Armadillo

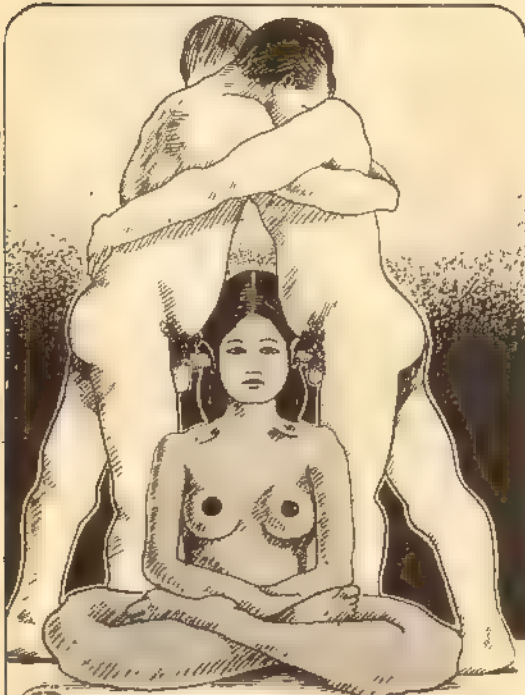




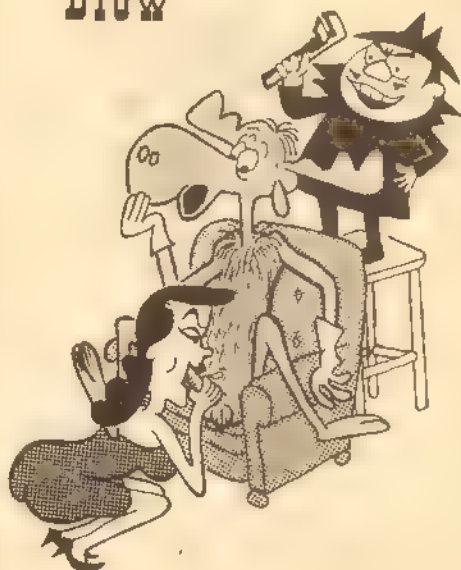
**Clap
McTrap**



**Peter
Piper**



**Low
Blow**



**1st
PRIZE** **Bing and Bang**

GOD!
I'M SO
HORNY
TODAY!

I WISH
BAREFOOTZ
WAS HERE!

I DON'T KNOW
IF HE **WAS** HERE,
I'D ONLY BE
FRUSTRATED!

MAYBE IF I
COULD JUST
HEAR HIS
VOICE...

BAREFOOTZ

by Howard Cruse

THERE'S NO
LAW AGAINST
A FRIENDLY,
CASUAL...
**PHONE
CALL!**

I HOPE
HE CAN'T
TELL
WHAT A
STATE
I'M IN...

**CHORF!
CHORF!**

HELLO?

DOLLY?
IS THAT
YOU?

**CHORF!
CHORF!**

THERE'S
SOME
KIND OF
**INTER-
FERENCE**
ON THE
LINE!

I CAN'T
HEAR
YOU,
DOLLY.

**CHORF!
CHORF!**

OH!
UH...

EXCUSE ME,
BAREFOOTZ...

I'VE
GOT
TO
GO!

HOW
EMBARRASSING!

CHEWING
THE
PHONE
LIKE THAT
IS REALLY
BAD
FOR YOUR
TEETH!

Cruse

BAREFOOTZ

by Howard Cruse

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DOLLY!

WHY BAREFOOTZ!

I BROUGHT YOU SOME CANDY!

Chucky
Chompies

STRANGE THAT YOU SHOULD REMEMBER MY BIRTHDAY...

WITH MY MEMORY, I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT!

SNAP!

YOU DIDN'T SLIP ANY APHRODISIACS IN THESE, DID YOU?

OF COURSE NOT! WHY WOULD I DO THAT?

Crunch!

YOU'RE SURE YOU DIDN'T SLIP ANY APHRODISIACS IN THESE..?

POSITIVE!

Rattle! Rattle!

THERE! YOU SEE, BAREFOOTZ?

THAT'S WHY YOU NEVER GET ANYWHERE WITH ME!

YOU NEVER LAY ANY GROUNDWORK!

Cruse

BAREFOOTZ

by Howard Cruse

ARE YOU
THROUGH WITH MY
TYPEWRITER
YET, GLORY?



THANKS!

BONK!



OH...I SEE
YOU'RE WRITING A
FAN LETTER!



Dear Dr. Graham,
As one of your most
devoted fans, I would like
to say that you are one
sexy evangelist.



When I see you on t.v. I want
to gather your pink body into
my fuzzy purple tentacles and
bathe your curly hair in my
boiling saliva.



At night I dream that
your vibrant genitals
are throbbing within
the surging green
juices of my passion.



Perhaps when
we meet in
paradise, it
shall come
to pass.



Sincerely
yours,
GLORY



DON'T YOU
THINK YOU SHOULD
SAY 'HELLO' TO
MRS. GRAHAM?



Cruse

GOD! I CAN'T
TAKE ANOTHER
DAY OF THIS.

AM I
TRULY
ALONE!?

OR IS THERE
SOMEONE ELSE OUT
THERE - WAITING
TO KILL ME!

BUT...EVEN TO SEE THE
ENEMY WOULD BE SOME
COMFORT...

EVEN TO BE HATED!
THAT WOULD BE
BETTER THAS THIS!

SIGH! I AM ALONE
AND WHAT
GREATER HELL
IS THERE!



THE YEAR-THERE IS NO ONE LEFT TO KEEP TRACK, ALL THE INHABITANTS OF EARTH WHO USED TO RECORD SUCH THINGS WERE DESTROYED BY THE BOMBING, RADIATION, AND GERM WARFARE OF THE GREAT REVOLUTION WHICH BEGAN IN 1977 ONLY DIRK SOWSTEIL REMAINS-SPARED FROM THE HOLACAUST BY SURVIVING THREE YEARS IN A GOVERNMENT BOMBSHELTER WHICH IT HAD BEEN HIS DUTY TO GUARD! YOU SEE, DIRK WAS A MEMBER OF THE UNIFIED GOVERNMENT LOYALISTS, AND HE LIVES DAILY WITH THE GRIM IRONY OF THEIR PRES DENT'S COMMAND -SO THAT THE EARTH WILL BE SAFE AGAIN, DESTROY THE REVOLUTIONARIES..

TO THE LAST MAN

MORNING-HIS RITUAL OF DESPAIR COMPLETE,
DIRK RISES

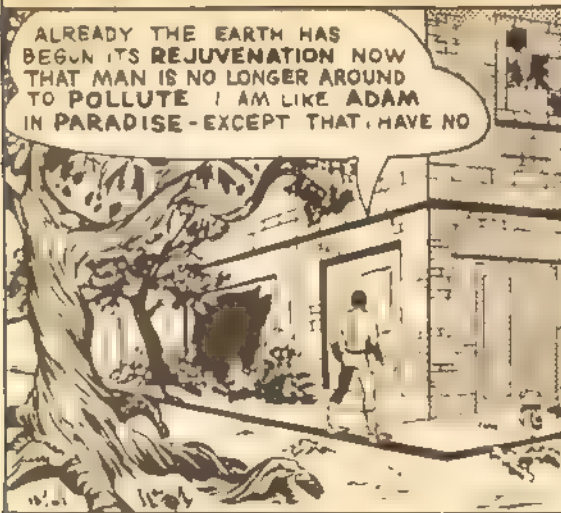
THINGS ARE GETTING LOW
IN THE APARTMENT AGAIN-
I'LL HAVE TO GO OUT
SHOPPING



I LACK NOTHING IN COMFORTS-I AM THE WORLD'S
RICHEST MAN! ANYTHING I NEED I MERELY
HAVE TO RUN DOWN TO MY OWN
PRIVATE SHOPPING CENTER!



AS DIRK LEAVES THE APARTMENT COMPLEX HE WALKS DOWN THE DESERTED STREETS



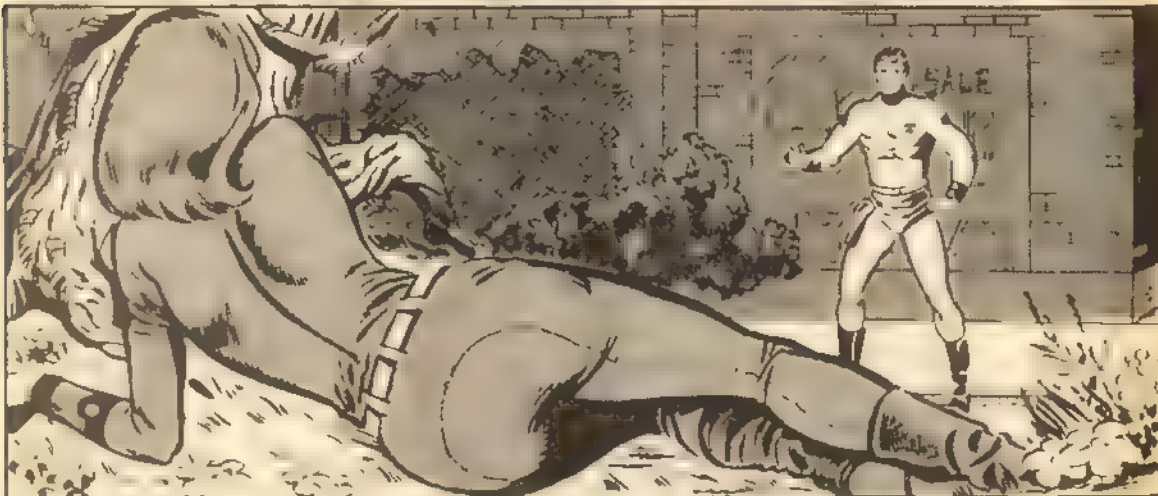
ALREADY THE EARTH HAS BEGUN ITS REJUVENATION NOW THAT MAN IS NO LONGER AROUND TO POLLUTE I AM LIKE ADAM IN PARADISE-EXCEPT THAT I HAVE NO

AFRAID TO BELIEVE WHAT HE SEES, DIRK STOPS AND STARES AHEAD



EVE..

WITHOUT UTTERING A WORD, THE TWO HUMANS FREEZE WATCHING EACH OTHER, AFRAID TO MOVE LEST THEY BREAK THE DREAM AND RETURN TO THEIR NIGHTMARE WORLD



SLOWLY THE GIRL STARTS TOWARD DIRK WHO STANDS HIS GROUND EYEING HER SUSPICIOUSLY



BUT AS THE WARM TOUCH OF HER FLESH CARRESSES HIM, THEY KNOW THAT THIS IS NO DREAM..



AND THE THREE YEARS OF HUNGER FOR ANOTHER HUMAN BEING IS FINALLY RELEASED



HOURS LATER, AFTER DIRK HAS SHOWN THE GIRL HIS PRIVATE DOMAIN, THEY RETURN TO HIS APARTMENT FOR SUPPER.

I'VE BEEN WANDERING FOR MONTHS AFTER FEAR OF STARVATION DROVE ME OUT OF MY SHELTER AND MOST OF THE AREAS I TRAVELLED THROUGH WERE TOO BOMBED OUT TO SUPPORT LIFE.

FORTUNATELY IT'S A GARDEN OF PARADISE HERE - WE HAVE EVERYTHING WE NEED FOR YEARS.



AND NOW THAT THERE IS SOMEONE HERE TO SHARE IT, YES! FOR THE FIRST TIME IN YEARS I CAN FACE THE FUTURE WITH HOPE!

INSTEAD OF BEING A PARASITE I CAN START REBUILDING THIS WORLD.



AS THE GIRL EXCUSES HERSELF TO GO TAKE A SHOWER DIRK SITS CONTENTEDLY, PONDERING HIS OWN NEW-FOUND FUTURE.



I AM THE NEW ADAM! AND YOU ARE THE NEW EVE! DOES THE IMMENSITY OF IT ALL FRIGHTEN YOU?



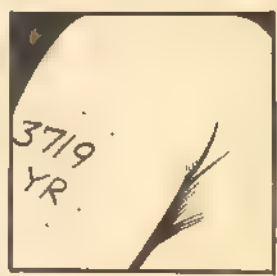
WHAT CAN FRIGHTEN ME NOW - WE HAVE BOTH BEEN THROUGH HELL - ANYTHING AFTER THAT HAS TO BE HEAVEN!



MORNING OF THE NEW WORLD-YEAR ONE, DAY ONE, HOUR ONE. DIRK AND HIS MATE LAY IN EACH OTHERS ARMS, SIGHING CONTENTEDLY AS THEY WATCH THE SUNRISE.

OH, DARLING! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE THIS HAPPY AGAIN!

YES! WHAT COULD EVER DESTROY OUR LIFE NOW?!



DIRK! WHAT'S THE MATTER?

YOU! YOU ARE A MEMBER OF THE YOUTH REVOLUTIONARIES- THAT BRAND ON YOUR ARM GAVE YOU AWAY. IT WAS YOU AND YOUR KIND WHO CAUSED THIS DESTRUCTION ON EARTH!



BUT, THAT'S MEANINGLESS NOW I WAS YOUR ENEMY WHEN WAR HAD A MEANING-BUT THIS IS ABSURD TO CARRY ON A WAR WHEN WE ARE THE ONLY SURVIVORS

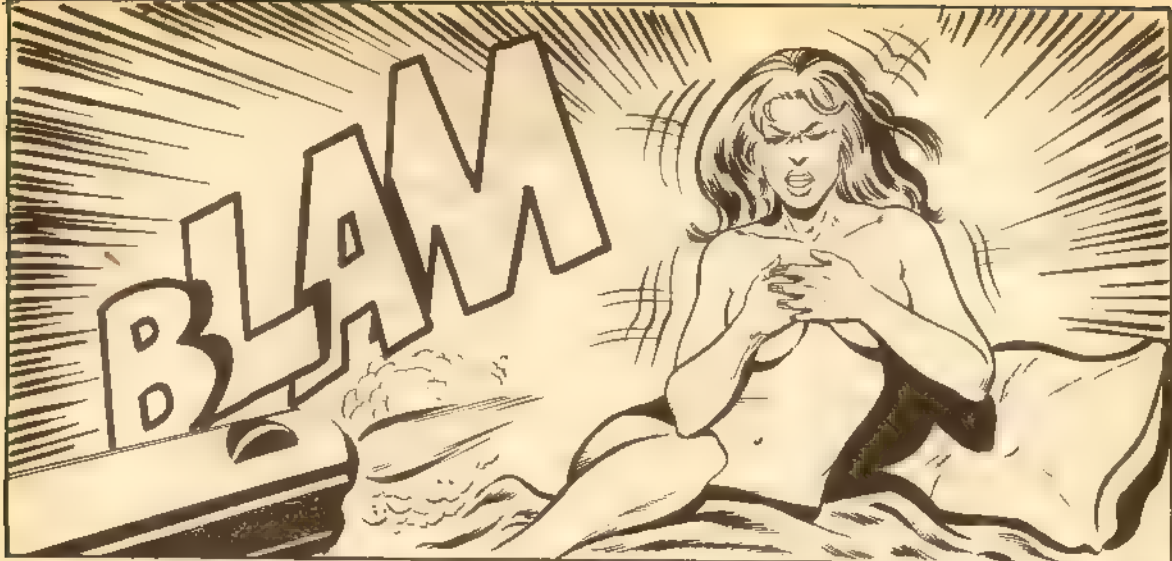
AND HOW CAN THERE BE PEACE BETWEEN US- KNOWING MY FRIENDS, MY WIFE AND CHILDREN DIED BECAUSE OF YOUR CAUSE! HOW DO I KNOW YOU WEREN'T WAITING FOR THE RIGHT MOMENT TO KILL ME!



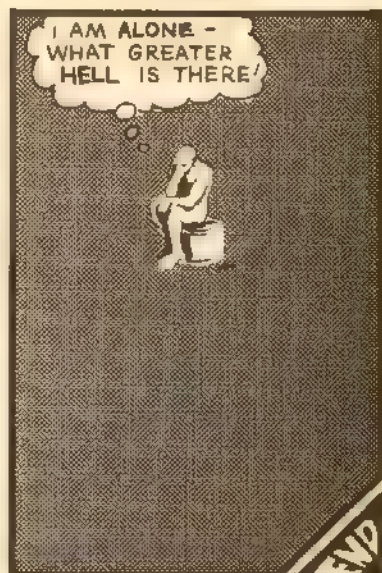
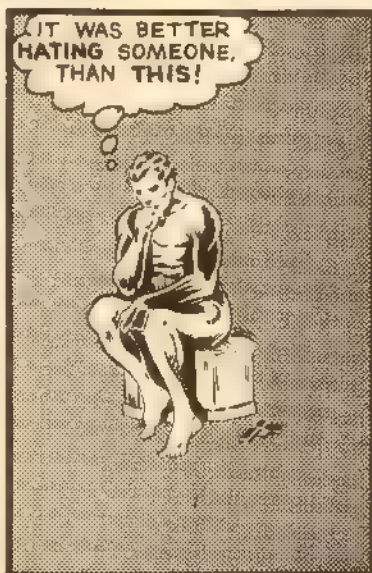
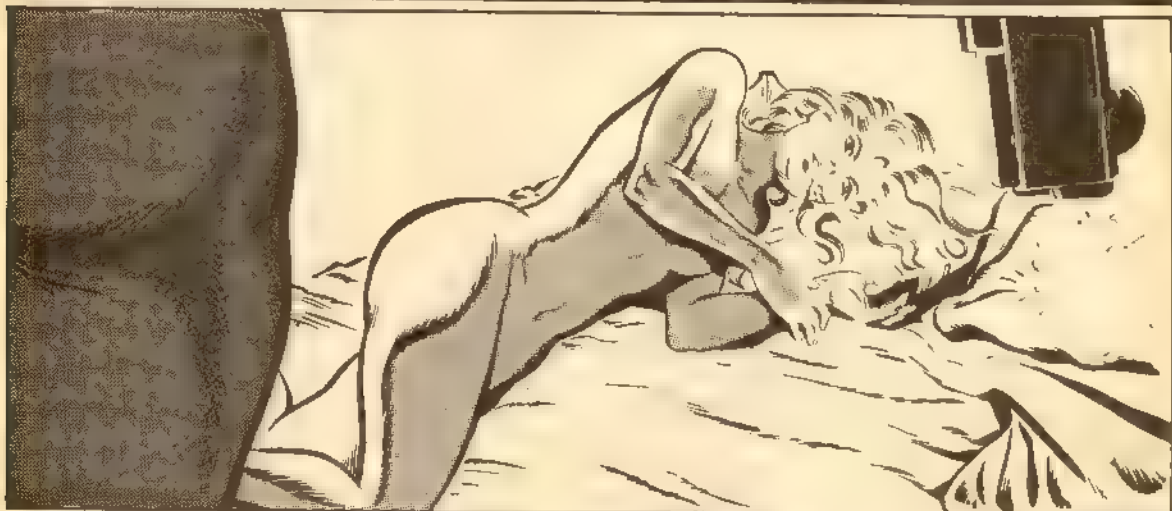
DIRK! COME TO YOUR SENSES! I DIDN'T CAUSE THIS DESTRUCTION- THE BOMBS THAT DESTROYED THE EARTH WERE MADE BY YOUR TOTALITARIAN SOCIETY! BUT WE MUST FORGET ALL THE BITTERNESS OF THE PAST- AND LOOK FORWARD TO THE FUTURE!

NO! NO! NO! I TOOK AN OATH TO WIPE OUT SCUM LIKE YOU TO THE LAST MAN.. AND BY GOD!



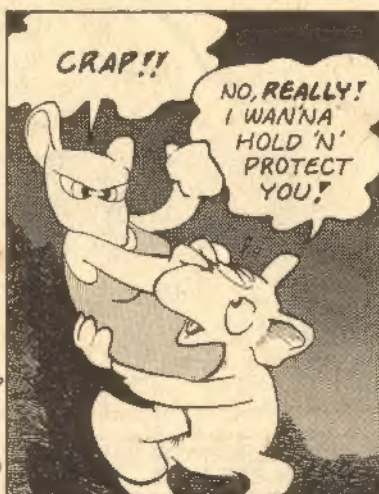
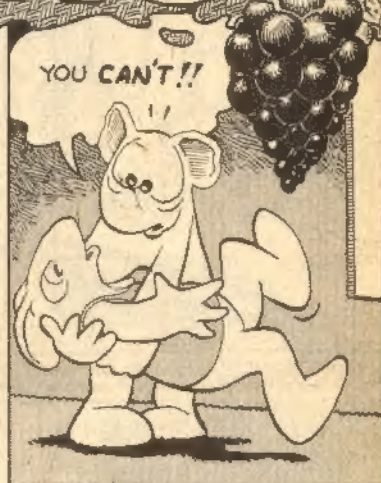
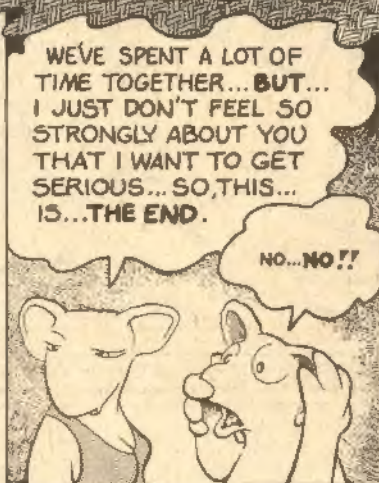


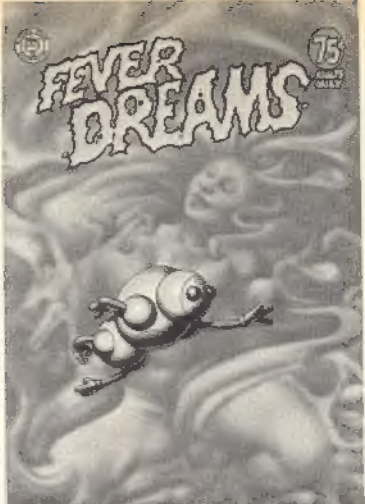
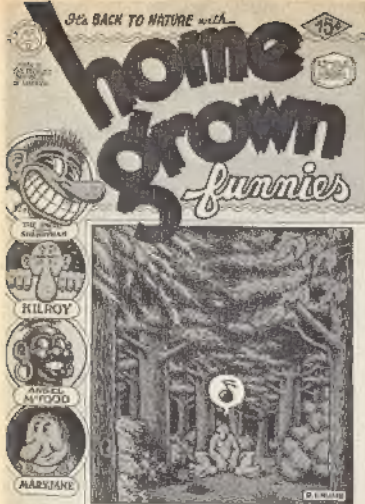
PITY THE NEW WORLD IT BARELY LASTED TEN MINUTES OR SHOULD WE ALL BREATHE A SIGH OF RELIEF



END

SOUR WHATS?






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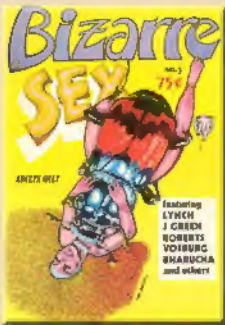


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- 29 - To The Last Man
- 34 - Sour Whats?

Artists:

- Mike Roberts 1, 13-20
- Denis Kitchen 2(ad), 23
- Fershid Bharucha 3-5
- Dave Herring 6
- Mike Vosberg 7-11, 29-33
- Howard Cruse 12, 26-28
- Peter Poplaski 1(c), 23
- Peter Loft 21, 34
- Jay Lynch 22-24
- Justin Green 22-24
- Tim Boxell 24, 25
- Robert Crumb 35(ad)
- Peter Manesis 36